WHY DO BOTH?

THE WINTER, TO BE PRECISE.
HOW? NOTHING WORKS IN THE WINTER.
WE HADN'T FIGURED THAT PART OUT, YET.

THIS IS POINTLESS. WE ALREADY KNOW THE CASE AND THE EVIDENCE.
TORK CLANMAW SOLD HIS ACCESS TO PAY OFF HIS DEBTS. THE CASE IS ALMOST *FORTY-FIVE* YEARS OLD.

NO.
I'M SAYING
I DON'T *THINK*
HE DID.

SO I GUESS WE'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO VOTE ON WHETHER OR NOT *GOUCHE* IS GOING TO ACT AS LEAD INVESTIGATOR?

AND *IAN* THINKS WE CAN GET RANIAL BACK ON HIS FEET WITHOUT GOING BACK.

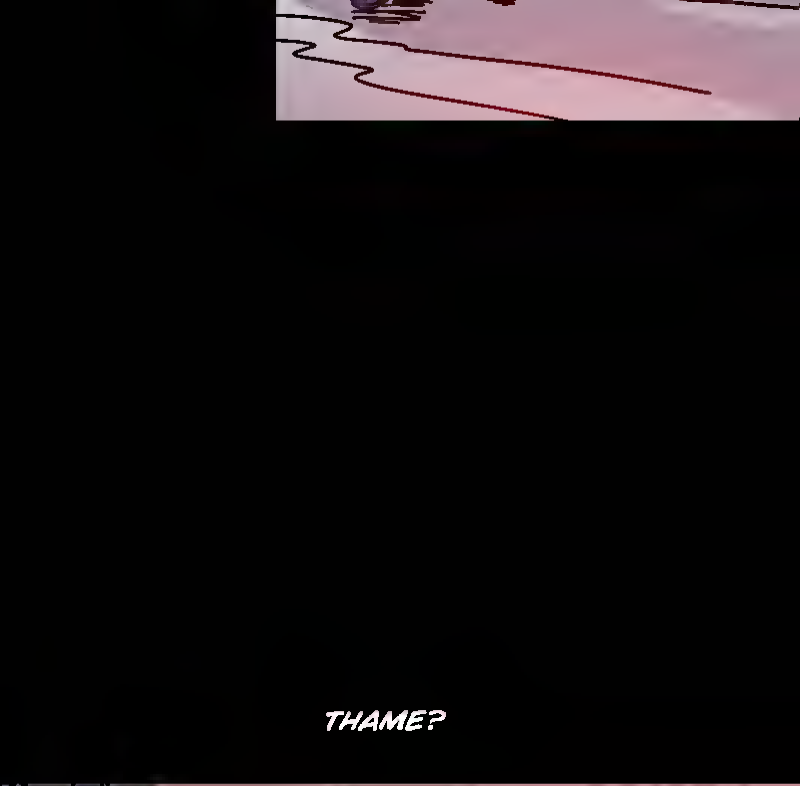
LET'S START WITH THE TEMPLE. WHERE ARE WE HEADED?

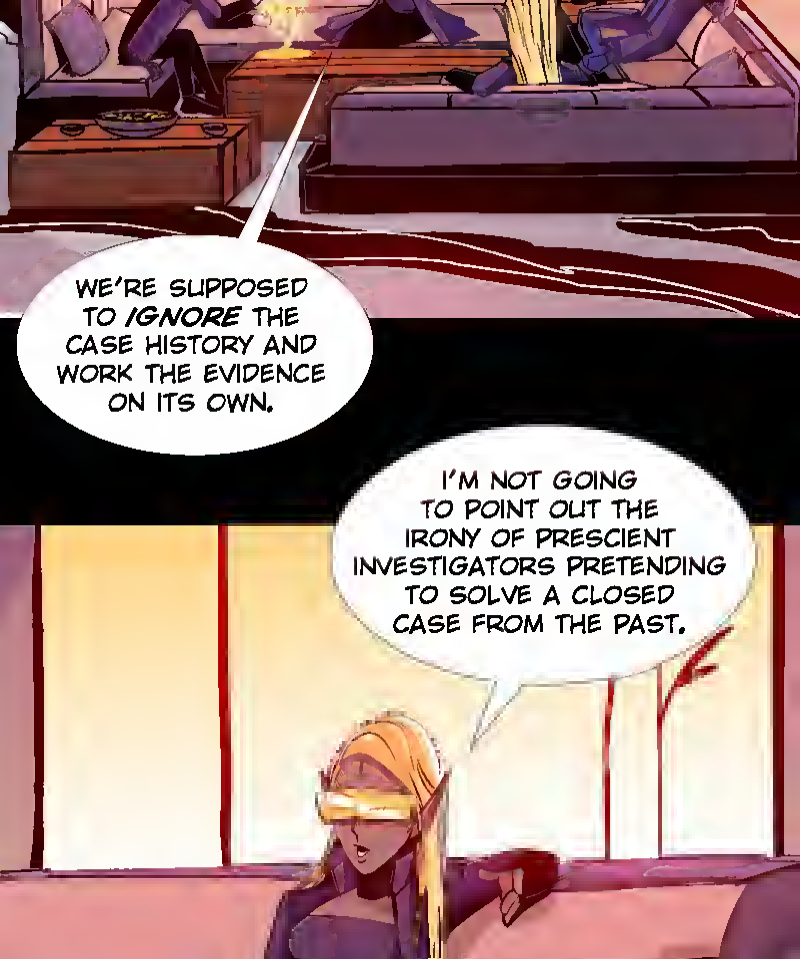
DEEPER INTO THE WASTES.

I GUESS.

WHERE... WHAT HAPPENED?
IT DIDN'T GO WELL.
BUT ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, WE GOT THE LOCATION OF THE ALABASTER TEMPLE!

THAME!

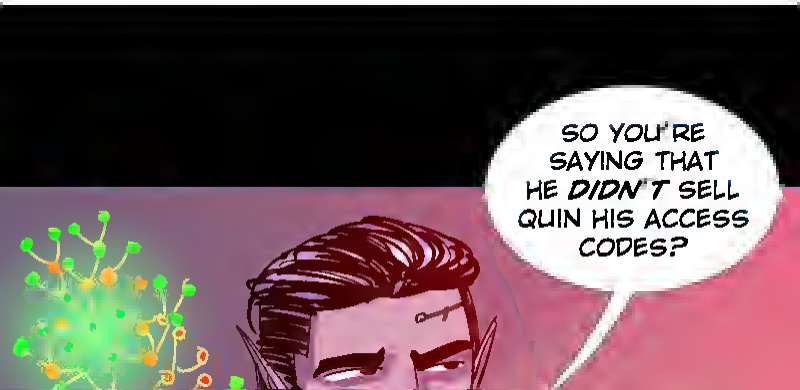

THAME?


WE'RE SUPPOSED TO *IGNORE* THE CASE HISTORY AND WORK THE EVIDENCE ON ITS OWN.
I'M NOT GOING TO POINT OUT THE IRONY OF PRESCIENT INVESTIGATORS PRETENDING TO SOLVE A CLOSED CASE FROM THE PAST.

CREATED BY BRADLEY MASON

CYBERBUNK

WORDS BY SAM MACHADO
ART BY CYNTHIA SOUSA
AND AMANDA SOUSA MACHADO



OKAY, HOW'S THIS. EVANDER, CLIO, YOU TWO WILL REWORK THE OLD CASE. FOLLOW EVERY STEP AND GIVE US A FULL BREAKDOWN.
THAME AND I WILL START GENERATING NEW ANGLES.

YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL US WHEN WE'RE GOING DOWN A BLIND ALLEY THAT'S ALREADY BEEN EXPLORED.

I'M COOL WITH IT.

LINE Webtoon